

The
Double G



Donated to the
Eastern Shore Room
Frank Ramsey

HISTORY

Almost 80 years later, unique yearbook reprinted

■ Graduate's daughter selling copies of rare
1926 Franktown-Nassawadox High annual

BY TED SHOCKLEY

FRANKTOWN — Frances Ramzy was stunned in September when she saw a News story about a rare 1926 Franktown-Nassawadox High School yearbook an Accomac woman found.

As it turns out, Ramzy, of Virginia Beach, has one just like it, made by her mother, Margaret Emma Smith. The book is an historical treasure, complete with pages bound with

string, words written by hand and black-and-white photographs.

Ramzy, who was about to publish the yearbook, never knew another copy existed.

"I was amazed when that story came out," she said.

So there are at least two originals. But now, there are also 500 copies — perfect replicas with string binding — available for sale at The Book Bin in

SEE YEARBOOK ON A2



TED SHOCKLEY PHOTO

Frances Ramzy of Virginia Beach holds one of 500 reproductions of the unique Franktown-Nassawadox High School 1926 yearbook.

FEBRUARY 15, 2003

Rare yearbook reprinted

FROM FRONT

Onley, the Eastern Shore Historical Society at Kerr Place, and Rayfield's pharmacies. The yearbook costs \$16.50.

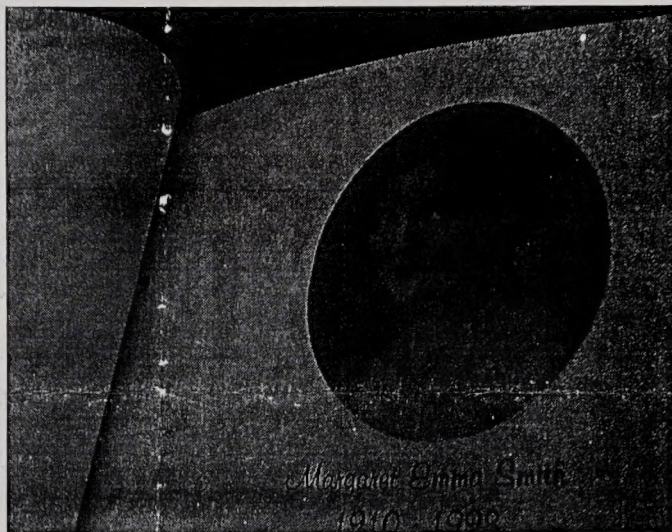
Ramzy loves Eastern Shore history and wanted to share some of it.

"It's out of love for my mother," said Ramzy, a retired math teacher who will be 70 this month. She feels the handmade yearbooks were probably part of an English class assignment. Her mother, among other distinctions, studied at the Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore. "She was a darling, grand person and she loved the Eastern Shore."

She also included the name of her late brother, J.W. "Buddy" Gunther Jr., in the book.

Ramzy admits "only one or two of the class are alive." But their children and grandchildren may be. And rolls from freshman, sophomore and junior classes, athletic team results and jokes are also included.

For Ramzy, who grew up on the Western Shore and maintains a residence in Accomac, preserving Eastern Shore history is a priority. But for younger generations, it's hard to put the oral



TED SHOCKLEY PHOTO

The 1926 Franktown yearbook was made by Margaret Emma Smith. Frances Ramzy reprinted the book "out of love for my mother."

tales of yesterday in context, she feels.

"It was an oral tradition," she said. "Every Sunday, we'd go dine with somebody or they'd dine with us, and we'd hear the same old stories. But I liked them."

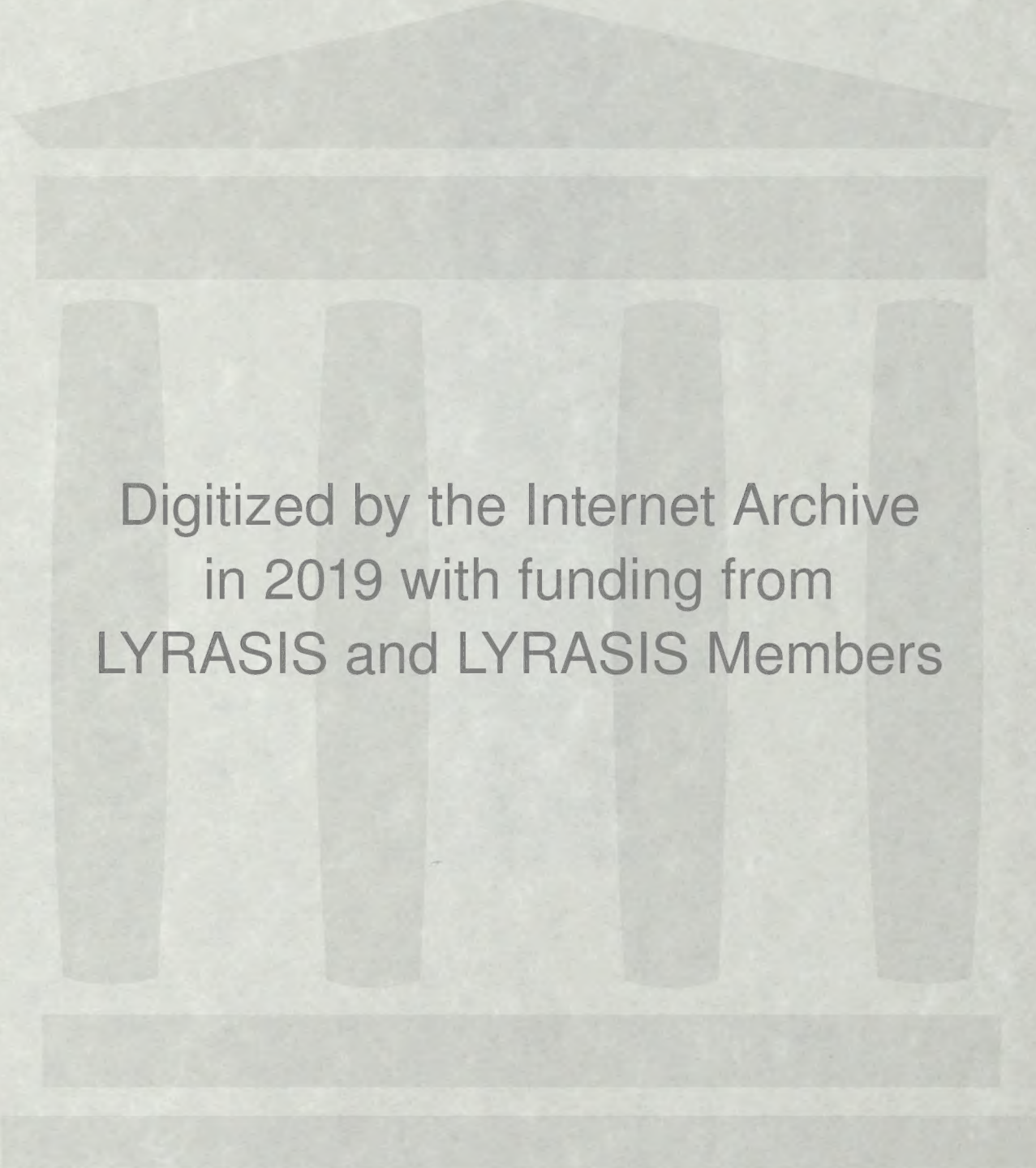
"I'm the last repository of the family stories. Even though I could pass them on, they have no meaning unless you know the

houses and know the old people. People don't seem to care anymore."

Maybe an old yearbook will help keep some of the history alive, she feels. Her mother, who died in 1993, valued the book.

"She kept it with all her treasures," she said.

Reach Ted Shockley at tshockley@smgpo.gannett.com



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Margaret Emma Smith
1910 - 1993

*born at Willowdale, Accomack County
reared at Fruitland, north of Franktown, Northampton County, Virginia*

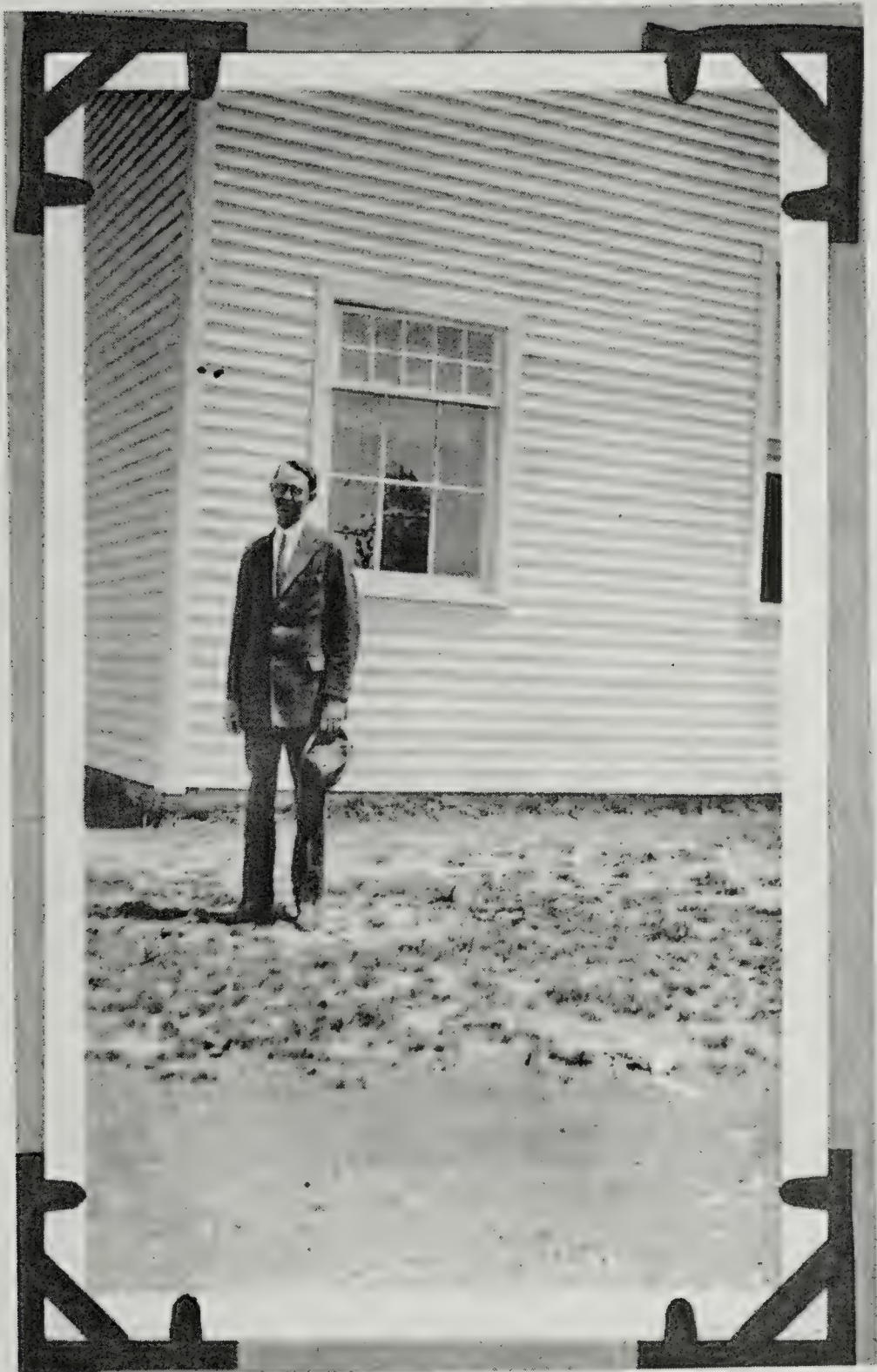
*this replica of the yearbook of the 1926 graduating class of Franktown-
Nassawadox High School is dedicated to the memory of our mother
who was a member of that class and by whom it was hand written.*

*Frances G. Ramzy
J. W. (Buddy) Gunther, Jr.*

(Reproduced 2003)

Fore word

Our talents are few and our limitations many but we have so planned the 1926 Double G as to bring the happiest memories of the heartiest laughter and the friendliest feelings toward the persons, Things and events which have associated themselves with us during our four years at F. H. H. S.



To

Mr. G. C. Hamilton

As a small token of our
warm personal regard for
one whom we shall all-
way remember as a faith-
ful teacher constant friend
and able adviser we dedicate.



High School Faculty

Mr. G. C. Hamilton

Mr. C. L. Wilkins

Mr. M. C. Elliott

Mr. R. L. Milligan

Miss Bessie Walden

Miss Francis Jones

Miss Elsie Keen

Miss Eelia B. Jones

Mrs. G. A. Floyd

History

Agriculture

Science

Commercial

English

Foreign Language

Mathematics

Home Economics

Music



Grammar School Faculty

Miss Elizabeth Hall

Mrs. T. V. Downing

Miss Emma Arnold

Miss Sallie Lantzora

First, Second
and Third

Fourth, Fifth

Sixth

SENIORS



Class Officers

George T. Turner
Laura M. Smith
Willie Tankard
Margaret J. Ames

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary



George Tedgle Turner
"Tebc"

Tebc is our president this year,
A very ambitious Senior is he;
He's got the looks and knows
his books,
We're proud of him you see.



Edward Scott Elliott

"Scoopy"

"I shall talk or I shall die."

Scoopy is one of the dignified seniors of '26, but he has very high ideas about things that will bring in plenty of fun and laughter.

He always finds time to pick on the boys and smile at the girls.



Thomas Robins Jarvis

"Toad"

Toad is liked by everyone,
A merry old soul is he;
He often goes to Washington,
But not Mr. Cal. to see.



L.W. Johnson Storkly

Johnson is full of humor,
and amuses every one;
He's quite a popular
senior
Which all is said and done.



James Willie Tankard
"Tink"

Tink hails from Franktown
and really he's quite a slick;
Those large blue eyes and
light hair,
Would make any girl wink.



Isaac Thomas Turner
"Deacon"

Deacon is tall of stature,
and quite a dude. They say
he goes to Quinby often
The end of a perfect day

William Edward Tilghman.

Known to us as "sweeney" to
others as "Lighwood" and to
all as the seniors' class wit.

For singing Edward is noted
and for keeping his voice in tune
he chooses hymns. The seniors as
the honored ones to receive the
full benefit of his training —
much to our delight or dismay.





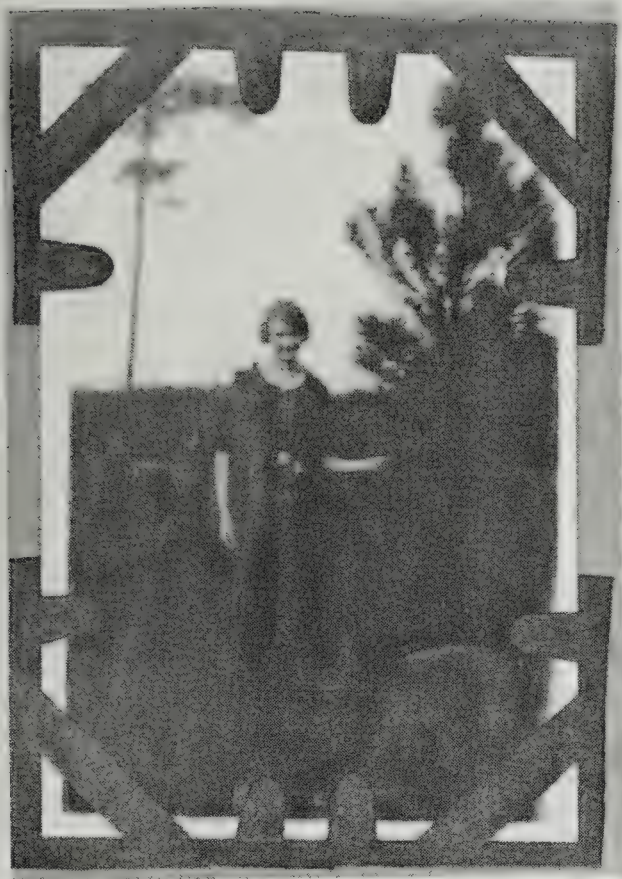
Margaret Jacob Ames
"Sug Ames"

Margaret, familiarly known as "Sug Ames" is reserved and very kind, when any one wants to know anything she calls on "Sug". She goes to Farmville this year; she may forget her old classmates at T.H. but will she forget the correspondence from William and Mary? That "Bill" does write! Love and luck to you in the years to come.

Mary Virginia Ashby
"Mary Gin"

She is quiet, she is sweet;
She always does her best;
She always smiles, she always helps,
She'll be a great success.





Annie Gardner ELLIOTT
"Claude"

Annie is sometimes quiet,
But more often witty and
gay;
The old proverb stillwater runs
smooth
Is true of her they say.

Anna Margaret FLOYD
"Maggie"

Maggie is everybodys friend,
Her face is rare to see,
Why couldn't we have known
her sooner,
That's what worries me.





Mary Hazkryn Heath
Kitty

Since Hazkryn came to
T.H. she has made many friends.
We didn't realize exactly what
was missing at T.H. until Kitty
came from B.H.

Say, how is Kitty liked mouse?
A mouse harms the cheese and
Kitty harms the ke's.

Mamie Adella Hilmon
Bluebell

Mamie is the golden-haired
senior,

Who spreads sunshine with
her smiles,

And therefore has many friends
Who are spread abroad for miles.



Alveta Lee Lankford
"Dick"

During the year of our 1925-'26 school career, "Dick" has often been late. We do not know why unless she studies shorthand too much. She always seems happy and is full of giggles all the time. Maybe it's because she always comes to school reading a letter. Thanks? When it comes to demerits Dick had better be careful. For talking seems to be her one besetting sin.



Annie Lucille Mapp

"Annie Mae"

When everything else is
gloomy,

She radiates good cheer.

O, "Annie Mae", kindly tell
us

What we'll do when you
aren't here.





Greays Virginia Massey
"Rare Ben"

Virginia is a good old sport
and also a good old friend;
We won't remember her as
Virginia,

But just as old Rare Ben.

Stella Smyth Robins
"Steak"

Stella is just another senior - a good student transferred this session from Birds Nest to F.K.H.S. She is a good athlete, a constant friend and a favorite of all who know her.



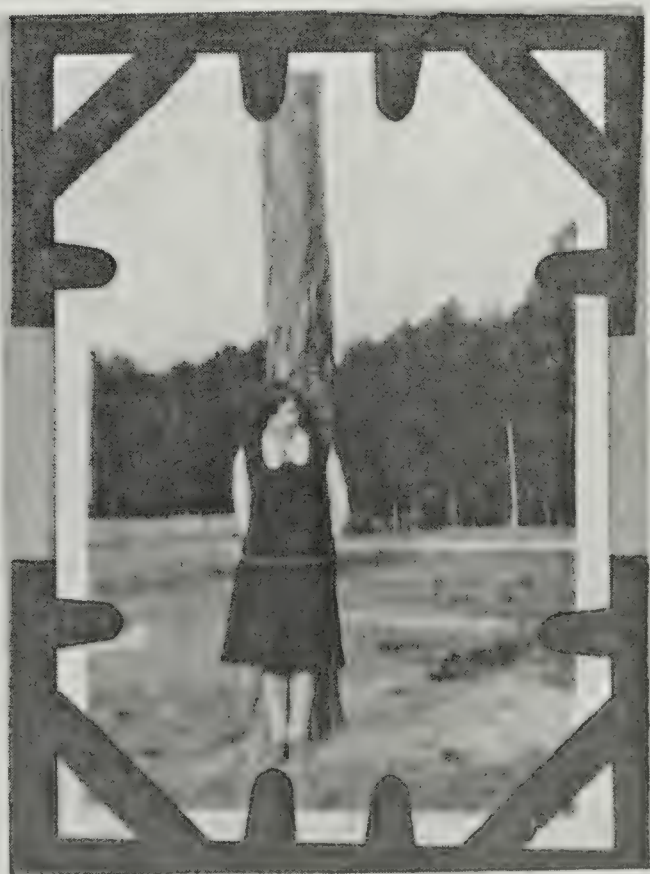


Margaret Emma Smith
"Sug"

She's LITTLE but she's LOUD,
In her music I meant to say;
As for talking in the classroom,
She's at it every day.

Laura Mae Smith
"All - Same"

Laura is so attractive
In every sort of way
Her hair is long but what's
the harm,
'Tis her crowning beauty they
say.





Florence Elizabeth Wilson
"Flossie"

Though "Flossie" has spent only one year at F.H. (The other three at Birdsnest she has won many lasting friendships by her charming personality. She is a good student, hard worker and faithful friend.

We shall soon leave F.H. to pursue our varied courses in life, but we shall always remember that smiling lovely "Flossie".

Linda Mae Wilson
"Lin"

"Lin" is a tall black-haired girl,
and athletic she'll al-
ways be,
At W.B.M. she'll
on the Varsity
now you just wait and
see.



Face the Sun the Shadows Fall Behind

When of times we are discouraged,
And sad thoughts fill our mind;
We are warned "just watch the bright sun,
And the shadows fall behind."

True we know life can't be peaceful,
Nor can it be sad, all time.
If we but forget the shadows,
They will always fall behind.

Face the sun! Hows it hurts us
How it dazzles in our eyes!
But if we give up to small things
Can we expect to win the prize?

No, we must put forth some effort,
Let our ideals be our goal,
Strive to reach them day by day,
'Till our names be on the roll.

Red and white are our class colours,
For purity and courage they stand,
Let us always have these qualities,
It takes both to make a man.

So, dear people watch us seniors,
And you'll find that were the kind,
That will always face the bright sun,
And let the shadows fall behind.

Senior Class History

Four years ago in September 1922 we entered T.H.S. as freshmen with a roll of twenty three students. The most of these same students now form our Senior class. Oh! how we did tremble at the sight of those awful looking paddles those "stuck up" Sophomores chased us with. But we joined in the fun and took our medicine without a murmur and soon our trying days were over. They called us "rats" but did we care!!! They couldn't get anything on us. The day on which we entered this institution marked one of the most important eras in our lives. During our freshman year we accomplished much, after having completed our first year of H.S. work which indeed was a very successful one.

When September 1923 rolled around we found our class back at old T.H. not as freshmen but

as Sophomores. When the roll was called we found we had lost four students. Some were attending other schools, others had found employment or interests else where. But to our joy we had gained a new student from Wacha preague H.S. During our Sophomore year we gave an excellent drama entitled "Poor married man" in the school auditorium. The play proved to be very successful and quite a sum was realized which went for the benefit of our school. On May 7th we gave a senior class never-to-be-forgotten theatrical party at Belle Haven movie hall, also a weenie roast the same evening. But we had started out to reach another goal that of receiving our F.H.S. diplomas and we refused to allow other interests to monopolize all our valuable time. Accordingly therefore we studied so hard as we played and in June 1923, we found ourselves no longer Sophomores, but upper-classmen.

Juniors.

As juniors of our dear old high school, we more than ever realized the responsibilities which each of us shouldered. We had more to be accomplished; we were nearer our goal; and we would not shirk our duties. We furnished the athletic teams with materials we had also done during our preceding two years and we were represented in practically all of the activities of the high school. This was, also, the year during which we were responsible for the annual Junior-Senior banquet. We worked hard and gave the seniors a splendid banquet on the 15th of May. We worked diligently in our classes so that we might not fall behind and lose our chosen goal. As juniors we had a membership of eighteen, having lost three students - one going to Churchland, one to Wachapreague H.S. and the other one to Augusta Military Academy. We also gained a new member from

Bird Nest H.S.

Then in September 1925 we returned as seniors. We were on our last stretch with only one year, before we would be leaving our Alma Mater as students forever.

More than ever we realized our duties and responsibilities of leadership. We as seniors have a roll of twenty three, having lost one member by stopping school, and gaining five members from Bird Nest H.S. and one from Snow Hill H.S. Our class symbols, flower, red rose; colors, red and white; motto, "Face the Sun and the Shadows fall behind".

We have worked hard and have at last reached our chosen goal. We have been highly entertained by all the classes and we have thoroughly enjoyed the fun. On Feb. 5, the Freshman class delightfully entertained us at a Valentine Party in the Study Hall.

The Sophomores gave us a splendid party in the dear old study hall on Friday March. 26. It was rumored that the Juniors were going to give us a splendid banquet on May 18.

We, as students, have tried to uphold the standards of dear old F.H. and when we leave these walls, it is the wish of each of us, that in whatever field our chosen life work may be we shall always have at heart our beloved school and our class of '26.

Last Will and Testament

The time has come that we seniors of '26 must bid adieu to the fond and happy days spent at Old F.H. When we gather together in a group of this kind our hearts are too full to express what what we would like to, - of course we hate to leave our many friends, but we hope that we have left something behind that will live on and on. So we, the Senior class of '26 supposed to be of sane and sane mind on our parting from F.H. and having in our possession some very valuable property to wit, bequeath to the High School classes, especially the faculty who have been our guiding star, we leave our deepest appreciation for their untiring efforts in keeping us along, our highest respects, and our sincere wishes for their best luck in later years of life. But to the separate

members of the faculty we feel it our duty to leave something of need, or probably a wish of theirs.

To Mr. Hamilton, our leader who has shown to us unlimited patience we leave a car line from his office to his home.

To Miss Walden, our English teacher, we leave a set of Latin books with the emphasis that she put most of her study on "Horace".

To Miss Heath, who is every body's friend, we leave a position in this school next year.

To Miss Jones, the foreign language teacher we leave a megaphone.

To Miss Lelia B. Jones, the D.S. teacher, we leave a big bell that will ring out much joy during her life.

To Mr. Milligan the commercial teacher we leave a "fountain" pen purchased at Capeville.

Mr. Elliott, the science teacher requested that we leave him a go-cart with shoelace holders.

To Mr. C. L. Wilkins, the agriculture teacher, we leave a new car.

After the faculty, we feel the Junior class comes next in importance, so to them we leave our classroom, our place in the auditorium, and our dignity. To the class members separately we leave the following things

Myrtle Tindman - A sheet of music with the title "Charlie my Boy."

Nathryn Dunton - Book, title: "Ways of a Flapper."

Elizabeth Hurtt - Scripture, according to John: "Believe on me and thou shalt be saved."

Ruth Wescott - A tin ker toy.

Nan Henderson - A box of tea

Camilla D. - The big "ear".

Francis Bell - A new Dodge touring car with a mapp in front to direct her way and a monkey on the back seat.

Mary Margaret Spady - A Page or a Hudson either. They are both made

by the same company.

Grace Wescott - Just a plain badge
Sadie Wilson - A bottle of mucilage
to keep her spitchurk down.

Virginia Kellam - She likes things
"Weldon", so we leave her Jacob's Coat.

Louise Mae Mapp - A bottle of
Squiterine to keep mosquitoes away.

Helen Hudson - A whole Johnnie cake.

Virginia Jones - Box of R.J. tobacco

Mary Louise Mapp - Scholarship to
Columbia University.

Anvanna Floyd - A banner.

Mary Floyd - A chauffeur when
she and Garry go riding.

Virginia Ward - A basket ball.

Julia Mapp - A glass of "punch".

Gertrude Whitehead - Another bean
for we are taking her present
one with us.

The President of our class re-
quested that we leave Reginald
Mapp the song entitled "The Girl
Left Behind".

Norman Badger - A waist-coat.

Winston Elzer - A spade with the

Words Mary Margaret engraved on the handle.

Downing Duntou - A position in Kellys feed store at Exmore.

Charles Mapp - A little bluebell.

Kellam Turner - The mother goose rhyme, "Mary, Mary quite contrary"

Louis Floyd - A bottle and a pacifier.

Willis Nottingham - A Mapp of Nassawadox.

Haywood Stevenson - A book on how to cull chickens.

John Paul Jones - A valet to help him get his hair combed.

Pitts Wescott - A laurel from Smith Island.

Clifton Conover - A new truck to drive to school next year.

Charles Smith - A bottle of new-lows food.

Willard Wilkins - A Planet Junior cultivator with a mule hooked to it.

Graham Stewart - A pair of box-

ing gloves to protect himself in his Senior year.

Clarence Doughty - A rose bush full of buds.

Fred Lloyd - The wide world to dance the Charleston in.

Then to the Sophomore Class we leave surplus dignity.

To the Freshmen Class we have a key to greater knowledge.

m.o.k

Prophecy

"My, but I hope this picture is interesting. I thought I slouched in a seat by the window with-in range of the electric fan". It would take a good one to make me forget this unbearable heat.

The house was suddenly plunged in darkness and the "World News" flashed on the screen. The first scene was in the White House at Washington. At a desk, writing rapidly, signing her name to many letters sat Margaret Ames, efficient, assistant private secretary to the president.

Before I could think this over the scene changed and I was watching Mary Virginia Askby telling her interested fourth grade pupils that she wouldn't be back next year, as she had accepted a position in the school from which she had graduated from.

I closed my eyes and when I re-opened them I saw Annie Elliott and Alberta Lankford. They were sitting

in their bachelor-girl apartments resting after a tiring day of Social Service Work in the East Side District, of New York City.

Next my thoughts were swiftly asked across a broad expanse of water and I saw my old friend Margaret Lloyd, lecturing in London in behalf of her Alma Mater, William and Mary College.

What is this large building?

A and an attractive lady, probably disappointed in some love affair, is seated with it. She turns and I recognize the gentle face of Katherine Heath.

Left, right, left, right! You could hear my heart ring out as the squad of soldiers marched. Whose familiar face is that? Why Scott Elliotts. Who would even have guessed?

A car drew up in front of Astor and I jumped when I saw Annie Lucille Mapp and Virginia Massey step out. Both were happily married, and were out buying groceries but I was not afforded the pleasure of seeing their lucky husbands.

Brightly illuminated Chicago

appeared and I saw an immense bill - board. "A second Melba, greatest opera singer of the day - Stella Robins", it read.

A lovely farm, perfect in every respect and up to date in equipment met my eyes and walking around supprising the work, I saw the proud owner Thomas Jarris.

The scene changed swiftly to a hospital and I recognized Mattie Wilson as superintendent and Marie Kilmon, one of the much beloved nurses.

I next found myself staring at a huge throng. What is the center of attraction, I wonder. Then I saw Billy Sunday resting a minute while Edward Tilghman led the choir in singing "Brighten the corner where you are."

A quiet court room scene appeared and a lawyer was eloquently pleading his case. I looked up and saw the judge and recognized our old class president, George T. Turner and the lawyer to whom everyone was listening

So attentively was Willie Janhard.

A quietly dressed doctor, medicine case in hand, stepped out of her car. I mention that it was her car because I recognized one of Northampton's leading doctors, Dr. Linda Wilson.

The outer door of Goldey College, Wilmington, opened and one of our high school commercial students, Florence Wilson walked out, leaving the cares of teaching behind.

The "news" ended with this and the lights flashed on. I leaned back to relax and think over this strange proposition when a voice came through the haze, and the owner and manager of the theater John-as Turner, announced that the following night he was delighted to be able to present Miss Emma Smith, well known violinist and Miss Mary Wilkens elocutionist. The storm of applause that followed this announcement attested to their popularity.

Then the lights flashed off again and as the cast of characters appeared for the second picture, I was greatly surprised to see the leading star was John-

son Stozilly.

At this interesting moment someone gently poked me in my ribs and I awoke to find the picture over and the people filing out.

Juniors

Junior Class Roll

President

Vice-President

Secretary & Treasurer

Badger Norman
Conover Chifton
Dunton Downing
Doughty Clarence
Elzey Winston
Floyd Fred
Jones John Paul
Mapp Charles
Mapp Regina
Hottinkham Willis
Wilkins Willard
Wescott Pitts
Smith Charles
Stephenson Heywood
Graham Stewart
Downing Camilla
Floyd Mary
Floyd Thurana
Wilson Sadie
Mapp Mary Louise
Mapp Julia

Ruth Wescott
Kellam Turner
Grace Wescott
Gertrude Whitehead
Spady M. Margaret
Joyner Virginia
Kellam Virginia
Ward Virginia
Hertz Elizabeth
Dunton Catherine
Hudson Helen
Mapp Louise M.
Tingman Myrtle
Henderson Nan
Bell Francis.

SOPHOMORES



Sophomore Class Roll

President - - - - -	Earnest Mapp Duntou
Vice-President	Catherine James
Secretary & Treasurer	Louis Floyd
Arnold Charles	Twyford Catherine
Badger Billy Bell	Ward Elizabeth
Floyd Louis	Wilson Alice
Hellam Randall	
Mapp Joseph	
Walker Scott	
Webb Reginald	
Budd Evelyn	
Charnock Maude	
Downing Virginia	
Louise Duntou	
Duntou Bettye	
Duntou Mary	
Duntou Rheta	
Heath Evelyn	
James Catherine	
Mapp Emory	
Mapp Louise Mary	
Roberts Mary Emma	
Turner Isabelle	
Turner Virginia	

FRESHMEN

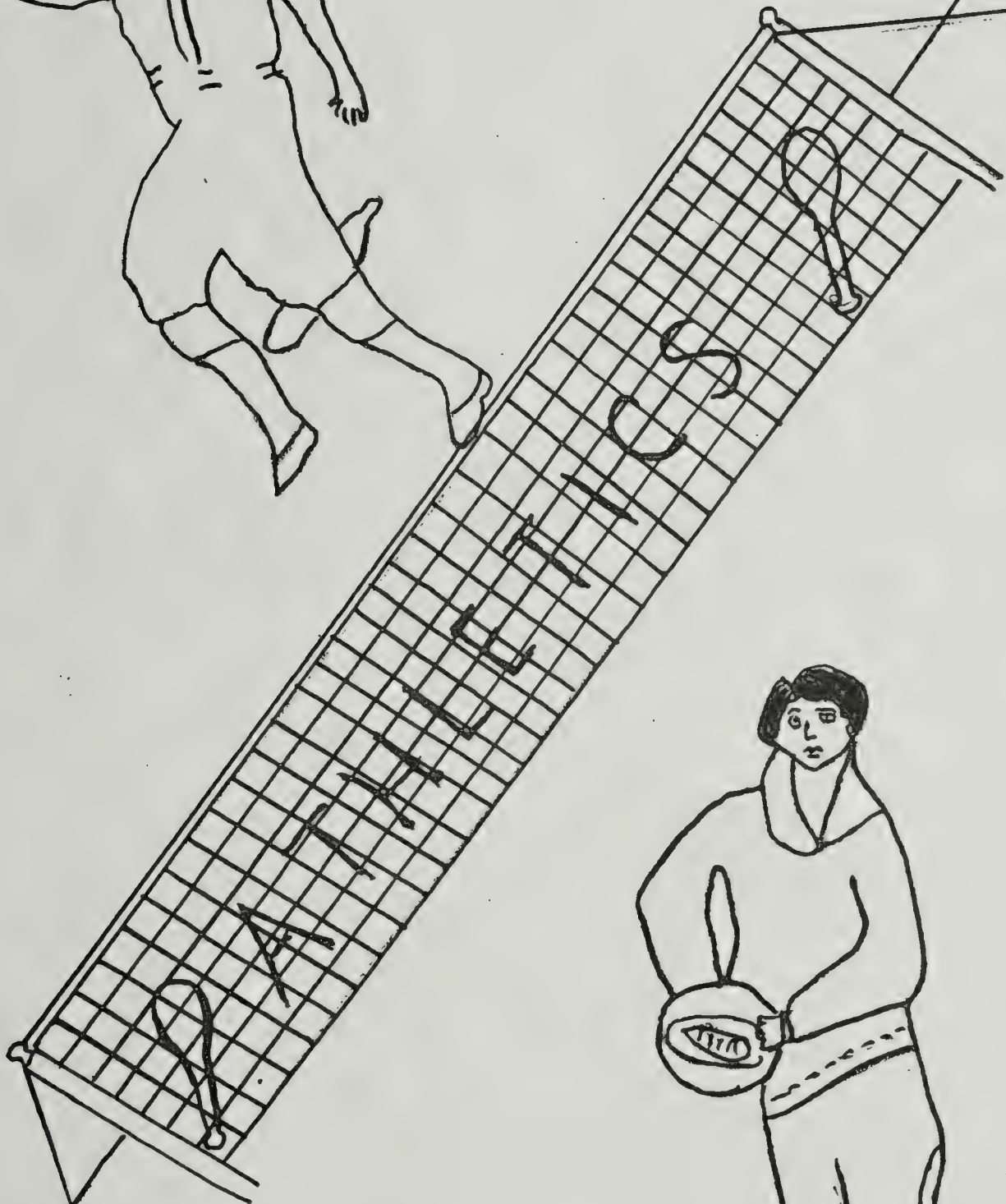


Freshmen Class Roll

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary

Carlyle Dennis
Mary Massey
Lula Gunter
Johnnie Wescott

Dennis Carlyle
Kelly Sherwood
Stodilly Robert
Steward Milton
Ward R. J.
Wescott Johnnie
Barrack Louise
Gunter Lula
Henderson Hannie
Jacob Mary Sue
Rimmon Lilly
Massey Mary





Line up

Helen Hudson	Guard
Myrtle Tilghman	Guard
Linda Wilson	Center
Han Henderson	Center
Virginia Ward	Forward
Laura Smith	Forward
Sub. Margaret Floyd, Grace Wescott	
Mary Dunton, Virginia Hellen	
Miss Francis Jones	Coach

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The weather prophet decided that it would be best for us to postpone a few of our basket-ball games, and so several had to be put off which were never made up.

This did not prevent us playing a few of our games and enjoying the basket ball season although Cheridan took the most coveted cup, through her fast team work and fast playing.

After a practice game with Eastville on the Chapongo Court our schedule opened on Oct. 22, 19-25.

Our first league game was played at Cheridan. We started the season with plenty of pep and enthusiasm, but at the end of the first half of the opening game, our opponents held us scoreless. We went back with the spirit to win, and our score rolled up even though we didn't reach the top. The final score read in favor of our opponents.

The second game was played at Eastville, and ended in a victory for the visiting team. Score ran evenly, throughout the game and we expended all of our energy and spirit in

gaining the victory.

The next game was not so hard-fought, when Cape Charles and Franktown met on the former's court. The game was interesting even if Franktown did win an easy victory.

But the next game did not pan out so well as Cheridan won from us on our own court and Capeville, not to be outdone, pounced down on us and left with a victory to her credit, also.

The weather man then decreased that we had played enough and so cold weather descended upon us, and we could play no more.

Home	Away	Date
Cheriton 16	Franktown 8	Oct. 27
Eastville 16	Franktown 18	Nov. 11
Cape Charles 3	Franktown 21	Nov. 17
Franktown 10	Cheriton 17	Nov. 12
Franktown 9	Capeville 18	Nov. 19.

Reginald Mapp	-----	Captain
Willis Nottingham	-----	Manager
Mr. R. Lee Milligan	-----	Coach

Line Up

Reginald Mapp	-----	Forward
Willis Nottingham	-----	Forward
Willie Tankard	-----	Forward
Scott Elliott	-----	Center
Charles Mapp	-----	Center
Johnson Stanley	-----	Guard
Downing Dunton	-----	Guard
George T. Turner	-----	Guard

Boys' Basket Ball

- Review of Season

We began our season by playing a game with Capeville. Though we were defeated in this game we did not lose hope but practiced harder. Fate was not with us and we soon lost our coach by a sudden illness which lasted the major part of the season. On account of this handicap, and many others, we did not make a very good showing, one game being won, and one being forfeited. The game we won was with Cape Charles, we were feeling good that day and just naturally out played them. Though our season was bad this was our first year in this sport, and next year we shall do better.

Home	Away	Date
Capeville 20 vs	Franktown 4	Oct. 21
Franktown 18	Cape Charles 14	Oct. 28
Franktown 9	Eastville	Oct. 4
Willis Wharf 16	Franktown 14	Nov. 6
Franktown 1	Capeville 19	Nov. 11
Cape Charles 12	Franktown 10	Nov. 13
Franktown 0	Chertan 6	Nov. 17
Chertan 11	Franktown 8	Nov. 18
Eastville 38	Franktown 6	Nov. 20
Franktown	Willis Wharf	Forfeited To Franktown
Total Scores		Opponents 160
Franktown 70		

Base Ball

Review of the Season

The T.H. boys played and practiced hard this year but through ill luck lost the championship to Eastville. The first game we played Willis Wharf, the team that had the lowest average at the end of the season, the score being 4-2. This proves our hard losing to the easiest team in the county and coming out second.

Then we played Cape Charles and lost that game. This made the boys fight harder for T.-H. and we defeated Willis Wharf in the second game with them. Then, through fine playing we defeated Cherriton. Cape Charles seemed to have some magic control over our players causing us to lose the second game with them. This really gave us determination and we, like true T.-H. men defeated Capeville and Eastville, the latter being a masterly game on both sides. All the boys showed plenty of punch especially "Toad Jarvis."

Our catcher and first baseman each had a bad ankle and we lost the deciding game with Eastville. We all had plenty of spirit that day but didn't play as good as usual. This was the deciding game for us and we were somewhat dishearten, but with plenty of pep defeated Cheriton in a fast game, giving us second place in the league.

Scores

J.N. 2
 " 7
 " 10
 " 4
 " 3
 " 4
 " 4
 " 7
 " 0
 " 4
 E. 80070

W.W. 4
 C.C. 14
 W.W. 4
 Cheriton 0
 C. 2
 E.E. 6
 E. 3
 E. 3
 E. 6
 E. 3
 J.N. 60070

April - 3
 " - 10
 " - 17
 " - 24
 " - 28
 May - 1
 " - 5
 " - 8
 " - 11
 " - 15
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SOCIALS

Senior-Freshmen Party

The old saying that freshmen are green did not prove true when they entertained the supposed dignified Seniors Feb. 16, 1926.

How pretty the study hall was decorated. Everything was carried out in the St. Valentine's color scheme, which are also the Senior colors.

About nine o'clock the fun started. Wink and cross questions and crooked answers were played. There slips of paper given to everyone and the great intelligence test was on. Miss Lucia Brock jokes and Mr. Johnson Storkly were the lucky winners. After that we played progressive pedants. Miss Stella Robins won the top score in this.

Off in one of the corners sat a girl dressed as a fortune teller. This mysterious person turned out to be one of the jolly juniors, Miss Camilla Downing.

Last, but not least, refreshments were served and that is when everyone did shine. About eleven o'clock the Seniors decided it

was getting rather late for the Fresh-
men to be out. After many good byes
each went happily homeward.

Senior - Sophomore Party

"Those Sophs sho' can entertain".

That was everyones thoughts when they left the party on March 26, 1926, even if it wasn't expressed by all in just that language. They certainly did prove to the Seniors, in whose honor it was given, what fine hosts and hostesses they are and how much that particular Senior bunch enjoyed themselves.

When the guests arrived, games were started and much enjoyment was gotten from the game of "Animal". Miss Kathryn Heath won the prize for the most names written and spelled correctly. The intelligence test was a hard rock to pass but Mr. Johnson Stodaley was the winner of the boys prize and Miss Samie Lawford and Lelia Brock Jones tied for the girls. A stranger would have thought an art class in progress if he could have seen the collection of animals sculptured from marble - or was it bread dough.

As every one knows, the happiest part of the evening came when

Some of the junior girls, dressed in red and white to carry out the color scheme served the attractive salad course and followed it with ice cream and mints.

We hated to think of leaving after this interesting party but father time had slipped upon us and so with a rousing cheer for the Sophomores, answered with one for the Seniors, we were ready to depart.

Junior-Senior Banquet

My! How the Seniors were thrilled when they received their invitations to the Junior-Senior Banquet. But the real thrill came when we all assembled in the Junior and Senior rooms on the evening of May 18, 1926. The girls painted and powdered while the boys combed their hair and "primped" up.

At eight o'clock we were all called and we marched into the study hall which was artistically decorated in red and white paper and roses. It was indeed a true garden and we all marveled at its beauty. At the entrance was a beautiful arch covered with paper and locust blossoms. The tables were also decorated very tastefully.

The president of the Junior class asked the blessing, and then we began to eat.

Mr. C. L. Wilkins was toast master and always told "true stores" much

to the delight of everyone. After numerous speeches and toasts, the tables were moved aside and a short session of dancing was enjoyed. Peppy music was furnished by the Bloxom Orchestra.

About twelve o'clock we dispersed after many raks! and good wishes for the juniors.

Clean-Up Day

Probably the seniors of '30 will find in their history books, if a new edition is out by that time, an account of the memorable day of March 20, 1926 at F.H.

With classes for the first three periods, and physical exercise over, every one was ready to start his work with a vim. From the array of mops, brooms, cloths, soap ladders, rakes & shovels around one was hardly able to remain idle.

At two o'clock everyone was called to the auditorium. Reports from each section were given and from inspection we found everything "spick and span" inside and out. The "Gold Dust Twins" themselves could hardly have improved it. Because the work was done to everyone's satisfaction, Mr. Hamilton granted the rest of the afternoon as a period to enjoy a game of baseball between the juniors and sophomores and the seniors and freshmen.

Much to the delight of the seniors and sorrow of the juniors, the game ended with a score of 6-1 in favor of the senior team.

The work and play together made it a red-letter day for F.H.



JOKES

Mr. Hamilton in History I:—What did Antony do?
Milton Stewart:—He died.

In Biology class, Mr. Elliott;—Where does wool come from?

Randall Kellam:—A plant.

Miss Walden, in Senior English class:—Give me a sentence with silver as a noun.
Virginia Messer:—~~One~~ H.E. Silver was—
Nancy,—“We haven't gotten it yet.”

Mr. Hamilton, in Civics;—Does anyone in class remember anything about the beginning of the jail?

Shakespeare Elger:—I was in it when it was first completed, but I am out now.

Mr. Elliott, seeing Elizabeth Ward move from front seat to back seat in study hall, “Elizabeth, how did you get back there?”

Elizabeth:—I walked.

Mr. Hamilton, in civics:—You can name the state officials that are elected on your fingers—taking out your thumbs, holding up your fingers. Now Edward what are they?
Edward:—Four.

Margaret, studying Latin:—Somebody hunt up Lupo.

Mattie:—Oh do it but I am sure it means Pits.

Miss Walden sent members of the English IV class to the board to conjugate the verb love, in all its tense, modes, and voices.

Mattie, looking at the filled board:—After you have read those you feel like you are in love yourself.

Mr. Hamilton; in civics class after Virginia's senators have been named:—Have they served long?

Duck:—Yes sir, ever since I can remember.

We wonder why Norman Badger blush-
ed when Mr. Hamilton said in history
that you could tell what kind of a
person one is by the way he carries
himself and "Grace".

Mr. Milligan, in business English, — I
know three girls that went to Norman
School, just to pass away time — one is
married now.

Haywood Stevenson; — I guess she's passing
it away now.

Miss Kean, in Geometry: — Grace, you
have such a small figure.
Grace: — Oh, Bunny did that.

Miss Kalden: — "Duck," don't get that
paper in the Kodak.

George T.: — No because it is likely to
stop it up.

On photographers' day every was
"priming" up. Nancy asked: — "What
can I do to improve myself?"

"Tink" Tankard in Latin IV:— My knowledge has come to a conclusion.

ASH Linda the meaning of the popular slang word "Surging Ascanus".
Why did Annie Mac get mad when Miss L. B. Jones said we would make doughnuts instead of "Johnnie Cakes"?

Miss Walden:— Grader, stop hitting George! on the back and turn around Grader— Well he has hit on my so much now that it is sore I can't sit on it.

Mr. Milligan:— How much dirt is there in a hole, 1 ft. wide, 1 ft. deep and one ft. long.

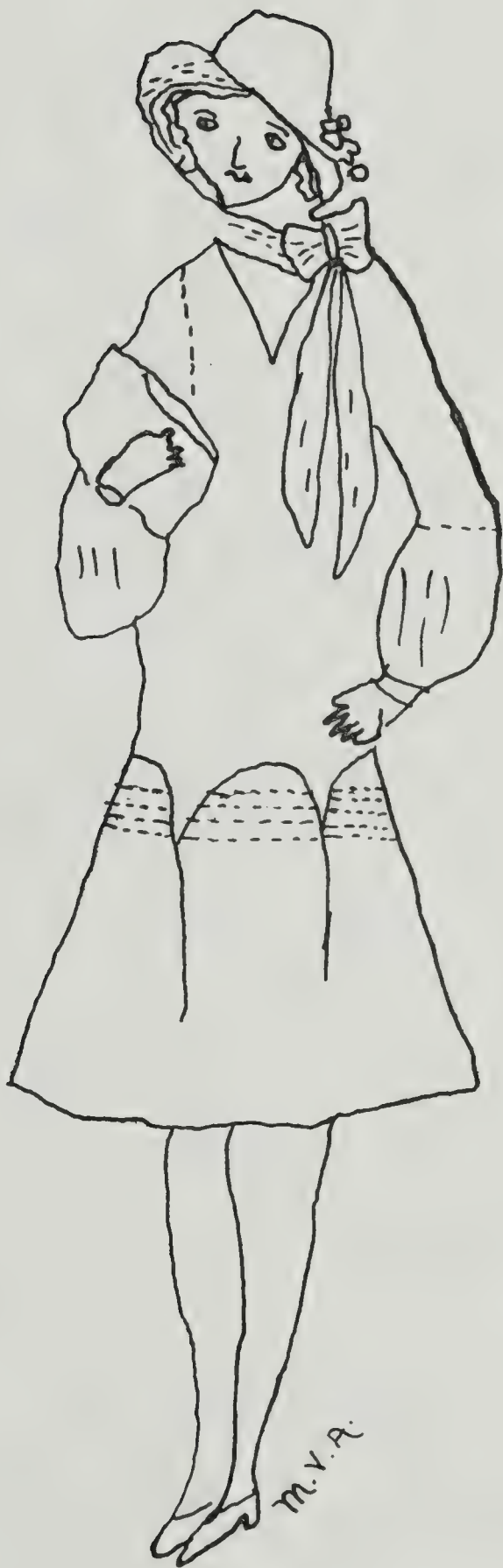
Margaret Floyd— Rather excited 23 cu. ft.

Stella Robins: asked in English class, after talking to you and to you.

Miss Warden, may I look at my arm
to see if it hurts.

In English II the class was discuss-
ing Prohibition.—After about twen-
-ty minutes of discussion—Thomas
Turner remarked—"Well all I know is
it was here when you came and
it will be here when you are gone.

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